Captured by the Mongars.

absolutely refused my request. Feerda i into a corner of the tent and drew

middle of our caravan," he directed. saw a dark shape steal out and vanish

"The chief does not trust you. If you in the direction of Craig's tent. He

value your lives, you will do as you are came to a standstill, puzzled. There

"You can call this fairyland, if you the narrow opening the creature had

want," Laura remarked, gazing around reappeared, carrying something in its

Quest motioned them to sit a little | Quest fired his revolver on chance and

"I had a moment's talk with Craig gars, disturbed in their evening amuse

a little farther in before long. It'll be standstill. It was from Craig's tent

all the more difficult to escape them." that the beast had issued! When he

"You think we could get away?" reached the meeting place, he found

with the rest.

the cries of a native."

dwarfed aloe?"

inquired.

dency.

Quickly!"

which never left him. Suddenly a lit- to recover it he saw the glitter of the

of the spaces of the wallet he drew out | ica. I've had enough of being hunted

a small black box, removed the lid and all over the world. This time I think

held out the card. They read it to- I'll rid myself of one of you, at any

Craig obeyed.

"Will you?"

"Leave room enough."

sor replied.

Quest declared.

"What about it?"

believe he is there now

Quest shook his head.

him come out of Craig's tent.'

The professor was dubious.

this morning, and from what he says ment, were breaking into the under

"This time," he exclaimed, "we are

going to make an end of The Hands!

Out you go now, girls. You can leave

One by one they stole along the path.

Quest came out and watched them flis-

appear. Then he gripped his revolver

firmly in his hand and turned towards

Craig's tent. Then, from the thick

growth by the side of the clearing, he

had been rumors of lions all day, but

the professor had been incredulous

Then the still, heavy air was suddenly

rent by a wild scream of horror. Across

mouth, something which gave vent all

the time to the most awful yells.

broke into a run. Already the Mon-

growth in chase. Quest came to a

the professor standing at the corner

"From the commotion," he an

nounced, "I believe that, after all, a

which we have heard were distinctly

on has visited the camp. The cries

"A lion's been here all right," he

"You see that tree that looks like

"Craig was lying there ten minutes

ago. He sprang up when he heard

"Got the horses all right?" Quest

"Everything is waiting," the profes-

"I'll have one more try, then,"

He made his way slowly through the

undergrowth to the spot which the

professor had indicated. Close to the

trunk of a tree Craig was standing.

Feerda was on her knees before him.

"Dear master, you shall listen to

She was speaking in broken English.

your slave. These people are your

enemies. It would be all over in a few

minutes. You have but to say the

word. My father is eager for it. No

Craig patted her head. His tone

"It is impossible Feerda," he said.

"You do not understand. I cannot tell

you everything. Sometimes I almost

think that the hest thing I could do

would be to return with them to the

"That's what you are going to do.

He covered Craig with his revolver,

but his arm was scarcely extended be-

fore Feerda sprang at him like a little

arm and held her away with diffi-

"Craig," he continued, "you're com-

ing with us. You know the way to

Port Said and we want you-you know

why. Untie that sash from your waist.

"Tie it to the tree," Quest ordered.

Craig did as he was told. Then he

urned and held the loose ends up.

Quest lowered his revolver for a mo-

ment as he pushed Feerda towards it

Craig, with a wonderful spring, reach-

ed his side and kicked the revolver

away. Before Quest could even stoon

other's knife pressed against his chest.

"Listen," Craig declared, "I've made

up my mind. I won't go back to Amer-

The interruption was so unexpected

that Craig lost his nerve. Through an

opening in the trees, only a few feet

anyway," Quest declared, suddenly

making his reappearance. "Hands

countries you know nothing of."

was filled with the deepest despon-

one would ever know."

the vells from the encampment, but

said. "and he has finished our little

tob for us. That was Craig. I saw

me to finish things up."

has overheard some of your conversa- revolver from his pocket.

ion, and the chief believes that you

They all rose at once to their feet

The little procession was already he-

"You will mount now and ride in the

ing formed in line. Craig approached

CHAPTER XXIV.

her; "I call it a nasty, damp, oozy

I fancy they mean to make a move

Quest glanced cautiously around,

They were surrounded by thick vege-

tation, but they were only a very short

"Seems to me," he continued, "we

shall have to try it some day or other

and I'm all for trying it soon. Even

if they caught us, I don't believe

they'd dare to kill us, with the Eng-

ish soldiers so close behind. I am

going to get hold of two or three rifles

and some ammunition. That's easy,

because they leave them about all

do is to hide some food and get a bot-

"What about Craig?" the professor

Quest declared, grimly. "He's had the

devil's own luck so far but it can't

last forever. I'll see to that part of

the business, if you others get ready

They dispersed in various directions.

It was not until late in the evening,

when the Mongars had withdrawn a

little to indulge in their customary

orgy of crooning songs, that they were

absolutely alone. Quest looked out of

the tent in which they had been sit-

Laura lifted her skirt and showed

"Lenora and I have pinned up our

petticoats," she announced. "We've

got plenty of food and a bottle of

Quest threw open the white Arab

cloak which he had been wearing. He

had three rifles strapped around him.

"The professor's got the ammuni-

tion" he said "and wa've five horses

tethered a hundred paces along the

track we came by, just behind the

second tree turning to the left. I

want you all to go there now at once

and take the rifles. There isn't a soul

in the camp and you can carry them

wrapped in this cloak. I'll join you

"What about Craig?" the professor

"I am seeing to him," Quest replied.

"Isn't it rather a risk?" she whis

"Craig is going back with us," he

said. "I'll be careful, Lenora. Don't

He strolled out of the tent and came

"The coast's clear," he announced

'Off you go. . . One moment," he

added, "there are some papers in this

little box of mine which one of you

He bent hastily over the little wallet

tle exclamation broke from his lips.

Quest never said a word. From one

Fools, all of you! The cunning of

the ages defeats your puny efforts at

Even the professor's lips blanched

main here, when the care of you a little as he read. Quest, however, away, Lenora had suddenly appeared

would devolve upon the English sol- seemed suddenly furious. He tore the She, too, held a revolver, her hand

Quest's face was suddenly stern.

in ten minutes."

Lenora hesitated.

night take care of."

every turn.-The Hands.

pered fearfully.

inquired.

worry."

We

back again.

an unusual projection underneath.

ting and came back again.

"Well?"

and wait for me to give the signal."

time. And what you girls want to

Lenora whispered, eagerly.

distance from the camp.

and a few moments later horses were

brought.

spot."

nearer.

them once more.

will betray us. You will have to come.

The BLACK BOX

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

ovelized from the motion picture drama of the me name produced by the Universal Film lanufacturing Company Illustrated with pho-

"It is quite true," he agreed. "It is

a caravan crossing at right angles to

Presently three or four horsemen

"You lost, people?" he asked. "Want

They almost snatched the bottle

from him. It was like pouring life

basor's instigation, drank sparingly

"Some adventure, this!" he de

The professor, who had been talking

"It is a caravan," he explained, "of

aceful merchants on their way to

Jaffa. They are halting for us, and

we shall be able, without a doubt, to

arrange for water and food and a

camel or two horses. The man here

asks if the ladies will take the horses

They started off gayly to where the

had scarcely traversed a hundred

yards, however, before the Arab who

From across the desert, facing then

came a little company of horsemen

"The Mongars!" the Arab cried,

pointing wildly. "They attack the

flashing upon their rifles.

was leading Lenora's horse came to a

sudden standstill. He pointed with

caravan had come to a standstill. They

and ride?"

to the men in their own language

turned back towards the two girls.

The eyes of the little party

cloak; the chief by his side-a fine,

upright man with long, gray beard; be-

hind, three Mongars, their rifles al-

ready to their shoulders. The chief

wheeled up his horse as he came with-

"White! English!" he shouted.

He waited for no reply, but turned

to his men. Three of them dashed for-

ward, their rifles, which were fitted

with an odd sort of bayonet, drawn

back for the lunge, Suddenly Craig,

who had been a little in the rear, gal-

loped, shouting, into the line of fire.

"Stop!" he ordered "Chief, these people are my friends. Chief, the

The chief raised his arm promptly.

The men lowered their rifles. Craig

"The chief apologizes for not recog

that Craig had told him that he had

imagined at once, when he gave the

were his enemies. He says that we

Craig turned slowly towards them.

"It is necessary," he told them,

"that you should pretend to be my

his men to dismount. Their ponies are

for the young ladies. There will be

horses for you among the captured

They all turned towards the chief,

who remained a little on the outside

of the circle. The professor raised

his hat and spoke a few words in the

Mongar language, then he turned to

"I have accepted the invitation of

the chief," he announced. "We had

"This may not be Delmonico's,"

Laura remarked, a few hours later,

with a little sigh of contentment

"but believe me that goat-stew and

sherbet tasted better than any

chicken and champagne I ever tasted."

They moved to the opening of the

tent and sat looking out across the

silent desert. Laura took the flap of

"What do all these marks mean?"

"They are cabalistic signs,"

professor replied, "part of the lan-

guage of the tribe. They indicate

that this is the guest tent, and there

are a few little maxims traced upon

Lenora leaned forward to where a

"I wish that beautiful girl would

come and let us see her again," she

"She," the professor explained, "is

"And from the way she looks at

The professor held up a warning

him," Laura observed, "I should say

faced the professor. The rest of the

party she seemed to ignore. She

spoke slowly and in halting English

you are satisfied?" she said.

have no further wants?"

pitality, Feerda.

ing, professor?"

happen."

proached them.

start at once."

quired.

an undertone to Quest, "about our po- ting together their horses. The chief,

peculiar hold upon them, but as a rule on the outskirts of the camp.

over. Those fellows were no match for feet. "I wonder if we are in it."

the Mongars had galloped away in chief," he announced, "that the Arab

pursuit of the Arabs who had been who escaped from the caravan has

the temporary escort of Quest and his fallen in with an outpost of British

companions. They passed about a soldiers. They have already started

"My father wishes to know that

"None," the professor assured her.

"Won't you talk to us for a little

"We are very grateful for his hos-

time?" Lenora begged, leaning for-

The girl turned suddenly to the

professor and spoke to him in her

own language. She pointed to the

signs upon the tent, drew her finger

along one of the sentences, flashed a

fierce glance at them all and disap-

"Seems to me that we are not ex

actly popular with the young lady,"

Quest remarked. "What was she say-

"She suspects us," the professo

said slowly, "of wishing to bring evil

to Craig. She pointed to a sentence

upon the tent. Roughly it means 'Grat-

itude is the debt of hospitality.' I am

very much afraid that the young lady

must have been listening to our con

The professor suddenly leaned for-

ward. There was a queer change in

his face. From somewhere on the

other side of that soft bank of violet

darkness came what seemed to be the

"It is the Mongar cry of warning," he

said hoarsely. "Something is going to

The whole encampment was sud-

denly in a state of activity. The

Mongars ran hither and thither, get-

"Seems to me there's a move on

A moment or two later Craig ap-

"Word has been brought to the

"What about us?" the professor in-

"I endeavored." Craig continued "to

persuade the chief to allow you to re-

clear low cry of some animal.

"You

she hadn't forgotten it either."

the chief's daughter, Feerda, whose

little group of Mongars were talking

it, extolling the virtues of hospitality."

the canvas in her hand.

ones from the caravan yonder.'

are welcome to go with him to his

t was a strange meeting.

encampment."

the others.

better start."

she asked.

nurmured.

life Craig saved."

our direction. Come! They will see friends. The chief has ordered two of

come to the desert for shelter, and he

in twenty paces of the little party.

"Why do you seek death here?"

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SYNOPSIS. They struggled on once more. Night came and brought with it a half-soothing, half-torturing coolness. That galloped back to his host's side. The vain straining of the eyes upon the chief listened to him and nodded horizon at any rate was spared to gravely. Presently he rode up to the them. They slept in a fashion, but little party. He saluted the professor soon after dawn they were on their gravely and talked to him in his own feet again. Suddenly Quest, who had language. The professor turned to the gone a little out of his way to mount others. a low range of sand bills, waved his arm furiously. He was holding his nizing me," he announced. "It seems field-glasses to his eyes. It was wonlerful how that ray of hope transformed them. They hurried to where he was. He passed the glasses to the order for the attack upon us, that we "A caravan!" he exclaimed. "I can see the camels, and horses!" The professor almost snatched the

ELEVENTH INSTALLMENT

CHAPTER XXIII. IN THE DESERT.

us before long." Quest was the first the next morning to open his eyes, to grope his detached themselves from the main way through the tent opening and body and came galloping towards stand for a moment alone, watching them. the alabaster skies. He turned laz- glistened as they saw that the forefly around, meaning to summon the most had a water-bottle slung around Arab who had volunteered to take his neck. He came dashing up, wav-Hassan's place. His arms-he had ing his arms. seen in the act of stretching-fell to is sides. He stared at the spot water?" where the camela had been tethered. acredulously. There were no camels, no drivers, no Araba. There was into their veins. They all, at the pronot a soul nor an object in sight except the stark body of Hassan, which Quest, with a great sigh of relief, lit they had dragged half out of sight a cigar. d a slight knotl. High up in the sky above were two little black specks ling lower and lower. thivered as he suddenly realized that for the first time in his life he was king upon the winged ghouls of the desert. Lower and lower they came,

He turned away with a shiver. The professor was still sleeping when Quest re-entered the tent. He woke him up and beckoned him to

Quest pointed to the little sandy knoll with its s, rise covering of grass, deserted—with scarcely a sign, even, that it had been the resting place of the little caravan. The professor gave vent to a little exclamation.

The Professor hurried off towards the spot where the encampment had his arm and commenced to talk in an been made. Suddenly he stood still excited fashion to his two companions and pointed with his finger. In the clearer, almost crystalline light of the galloping fast and with the sunlight coming day, they saw the track of the camels in one long, unbroken line stching away northwards,

He glanced around a little helplessly. Quest took a cigar from his case "No good worrying," Quest sighed. a moment in an excited fashion. Then, to their side out of the shadows. Sh "The question is how best to get out without excuse or warning, they swung

of the mess. What's the next move, the two women to the ground, leaped anyway?" The professor glanced towards the sen and took a small compass from his pocket. He pointed across the des-

"That's exactly our route," he said, "but I reckon we still must be two days from the Mongars, and how we are going to get there ourselves, much more got the women there, without camels, I don't know. There are no wells, and I don't believe those fellows have left us a single tin of wa-

Laura put her head out of the tent in which the two women had slept.
"Say, where's breakfast?" she ex-"I can't smell the coffee." They turned and approached her silently. The two girls, fully dressed,

came out of the tent as they ap-"Young ladies," the professor announced, "I regret to say that a misfortune which we shall be able, without coubt, to surmount, but which will

mean day of hardship and much in-"Thre are the camels?" Lenora askal breathlessly.

"Gone!" Quest replied. "" ad the Arabs?"

"Cone with them-we are left high and dry." Quest explained. d what is worse," the professor adde , with a groan, "they have taken them all our stores, our rifles and on their horses, and, turning north-

por water." w far are we from the Mongar Common naked.

bout a day's tramp," Quest re-"We may reach there sition with the Mongars. Craig has a with Craig by his side, was standing h, nightfall,"

Then let's start walking at once, before it gets any hotter," Lenora sug- will be up. . . . See! the fight is all Quest muttered, as they rose to their Quest patted her on the back. They the Mongars. Most of them have fied

made a close search of the tents, but and left the caravan." ? found that the Arabs had taken everything in the way of food and drink, except a single half-filled tin of drink-Ing water. hundred yards away, waving their in pursuit of us. The Mongars will

They started bravely enough, but by midday their little stock of water was gone, their feet were sorely blistered. arms and shouting furiously. One of take refuge in the jungle, where they No one complained, however, and the them even fired a shot, which missed have prepared hiding-places. professor did his best to revive their | Quest by only a few inches. spirits.

"We have come farther than I had dared to hope, in the time," he and it's the chief and-" "Fortunately, I know the exact direction we must take. Keep up | Quest interrupted. "It's Craig!" your spirits, young ladies. At any time we may see signs of our destination." white linen clothes and an Arab's diers. He and Feerda, however, have card and the box to pieces, flung them was as steady as a rock.

Books Took a Long Time to

Reach Their Owners.

MANY YEARS IN THE MAILS; cutta were on it, and it was finally dis- | could not make out what was meant, | compared with the obligation of a | the Royal naval division, a marine, latter city. The address was quite plained things. Christmas Card and Package of legible and the mystery is how the

"If You Value Your Lives, You Wil

Do as You Are Bidden."

The professor looked on anxiously.

"I am not at all sure." he said in

they hate white men, and their blood

The fight was indeed over. Four of

"They say they are coming back,"

the professor muttered. "Who' this?

"Our search is over, at any rate,"

They came galloping up, Craig in

wards, galloped away.

as well as how it went to India When Miss Marion Holt of Brooklyn was seven years old, and that was Yonkers received a card from a man sender died ten years ago, and the seven years ago, her aunt, living only who signed himself "Samuel P. Alaska Howell in 1895. Hearne had a block away, mailed a Christmas post- Hearne of Scattle," and who wrote kept the package faithfully, fully becard to her. The card was delivered that because of falling health he could lieving it would be called for by the only a few days ago, having been in no longer hold a package sent in his addresses. He thought there was no complete the demolition of some of recovered consciousness, but does not elaborate machinery for maintaining hiding all this time somewhere in In- care for James B. Howell, expected necessity for sending any word about the forts, that a British "tar" gave know the name of the hero who sac-Postmarks of Bombay and Cal- down from Alaska. Howell of Yonkers it. With him years meant nothing his life for a comrade. One man of rificed his life to save him.

care of Hearne in 1886, for his broth- his deceased uncle. Two years ago Cyrus Howell of er, James B. Howell. The Yonkers

covered in the dead letter office at the but the arrival of the package extrust reposed in him. Cyrus Howell, was seen retiring, carrying one of his Jr., opened the package sent West be-His father, Cyrus Howell, Sr., had fore he was born. It contained half a card remained undelivered so long, mailed the package to Seattle in the dozen books, the favorite volumes of man tried to take cover. In an instant safe, the bureau of lighthouses is

It was during a hot attack in the Dardanelles, at a point where British landing parties had gone ashore to

best light and heavy Russian petrolatums and an American liquid petrola-Specimens were sent to several spe-

marized by Dr. W. A. Bastedo of New York in the Journal of the association. He says that so far as their value as medicines is concerned the differences in the action of the three variepharmacy and chemistry of the Amer- tance. There is a slight difference in snakes and can easily kill a reptile

CAUGHT UNDER A TOMBSTONE his ears. He traced the noise to a suffering from body bruises and lacer- GOOD AS RUSSIAN PRODUCT (the relative merits of specimens of the matter of individual preference.

being the same whether given all in cialists and their reports are sum- one dose or in divided doses three or four times a day. Enemy of the Snake.

Liquid paraffin in any of the forms is given in a dosage of from half an

"Drop your knife." she ordered MATERIALS FOR COATS

SILK MAY ALL BE EMPLOYED.

Special Arrangement Accentuates the

Low Waist Line-No Sign That

Furs Are to Be Less Worn-

Every Kind in Order.

laying down the laws.

a garment with plenty this season.

most ardent furrier could wish. Good

or bad, dyed or natural, colored or

white furs are chosen over any oth-

er kind of raiment, and economy is

practiced in every other department

The low-crowned hat is no longer

ed together that no money would be

forthcoming if only variations on the

first fashion. The milliners decid-

of dress and the household in order

to buy peitry.

"Now, tie the sash around the girl." He obeyed mechanically. Quest took Craig by the collar and led him to CLOTH, VELVET, FAILLE, AND the spot where the others were waiting. They hoisted him on to a horse. Already behind them they could see the flare of the torches from the re-

He obeyed without hesitation.

turning Mongars. "You know the way to Port Said," Quest whispered. "See that you lead us there. There will be trouble, mind, f you don't.'

Craig made no reply. He rode off in front of the little troop, covered all the time by Quest's revolver. Very soon they were out of the jungle and in the open desert. Quest looked behind him uneasily. "To judge by the row those fellows

are making," he remarked. "I should think that they've found Feerda already

"In that case," the professor said gravely, "let me recommend you to push on as fast as possible. We have had one escape from those fellows, but nothing in the world can save us now that you have laid hands upon Feerda. The chief would never forgive that'

They galloped steadily on. The moon rose higher and higher until it became as light as day Quest fell a little behind the pro-

fessor's side, although he never left off watching Craig. "Look behind you, professor," he whispered. In the far distance were a number

of little black specks, growing every

moment larger. Even at that moment they heard the low, long call of the Mongars. "They are gaining on us." Ouest muttered.

They raced on for another mile or A bullet whistled over their heads. Quest tightened his reins "No good," he sighed, "We'd better stay and fight it out, professor. Stick close to me. Lenora.

They drew up and hastily dismounted. The Mongars closed in around them. A cloud had drifted in front of the moon, and in the darkness it was almost impossible to see their whereabouts. They heard the chief's

"Shoot first that dog of a Craig!" There was a shriek. Suddenly Feerda, breaking loose from the others, raced across the little division She flung herself from her horse. "Tell my father that you were not faithless," she pleaded. "They shall

not kill you!" She clung to Craig's neck. The bul-

lets were beginning to whistle around

"I'll Be Careful, Lenora."

them now. All of a sudden she threw

up her arms. Craig, in a fury, turned

around and fired into the darkness.

Then suddenly, as though on the bid-

was a queer silence. Everyone was

distinctly conscious of an alien sound

-the soft thud of many horses' feet

"be cloud suddenly rolled away

rop your arms and surrender."

The Mongars, who were outnum-

out hesitation. Their chief seemed

ed in Craig's arms. The officer turned

"Are you the party who left Port

Said for the Mongar camp?" he asked.

are not English-we're American."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Lighthouse for Alaska.

Appreciating the lack of adequate

"They took us into the jungle-just

sh voice of command.

men were immediately visible.

officer in front rode forward.

the all there. Steady!"

ordered, sternly.

to Quest.

Quest nodded.

he held out his hand.



trich Tips.

sack's fur turban, the postilion of 1900, the Eton schoolboy's top hat of silk beaver, the high sailor of panne times laced from the elbow to the wrist, ver buckle-these are features of mil-(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure News-paper Syndicate.)

SOME CHARMING NEW FROCKS Bustles and Basques Mark Many o the Styles That Have Recently Been Introduced.

A very dashing frock is "Revanche with its tight black satin basque caught tegether in points in front over high-collared gilet of white satin. The basque, which ripples violently from the waist line, is cut in points at wildcat. He gripped her with his left ding of some unspoken word, there the bottom and edged with fur. The skirt of black cloth is full and flaring. "Florinde" is an evening coat of black and bordeaux red velvet, trimmed with galleping from the right; then a sharp, skunk, and "Miguel" is a charming little creation of gray blue faille, with sold your fire, men. Close in to the skirt tucked up in back to produce a bustle effect. The turned-up folds are caught with dull pink roses. Pafrom the moon. A long line of horse- quin uses much brilliant red panne velvet in cloaks and frocks and much yellow taffeta-all the shades of am- double boiler one ounce of oil of ber-in evening gowns. These taffeta evening gowns are very short and flar- ceti, white wax or beeswax and dising and are either scalloped or cut in bered by twenty to one, obeyed with- points at the bottom where they are cunningly stiffened with narrow-cordunconscious, even, of what had hap ed ruffles, shirred very full. Often the pened. He was on his knees, bending tightly shirred little ruffles are placed over the body of Feerda, half support on the under side of the skirt and show with each movement of the wearer.-Kansas City Star.

> Satin Collar. A black satin collar, fastening in

escaped. They'd caught us here, front with a knot and ends, has at though, and I'm afraid we were about the back a frill of lace-edged organ- black patent belt, while practicability finished if you hadn't come along. We die above and below the collar at the as well as a dainty finish has been tack only. Another black collar de-"Same thing," the officer replied, as sign has all around the top a ruffle of accordion-plaited malines lace, which rounds at the front.

Those That Can Be Brought to Light

by Means of Cutwork Have Many Advantages.

Snould you be tired of embroidered initials worked in solid stitches follow the idea of one clever girl and on in fairly loose stitches to form the your towels, pillowcases and other crown. Tighter stitches, arranged in pieces of linen stamp initials that can be brought to light by means of cutwork. The effect will be more than satisfactory.

Of course, a double line of stamping is necessary in order to do the cut-Outline each stroke forming work. the letter and then buttonhole over ounce to three ounces a day, the effect the outlining. At intervals between the doubles lines make bridges. This one line across to the opposite one and then working back over the line with buttonhole stitches. The closer er will be the initial.

beneath the bridges, using a sharp character,

EFFECTIVE NEGLIGEE



Richardson in Negligee Crepe de Chine. Cap la by Judith

TREATMENT OF GRAY HAIR

bove All Things, It Should Never Be Dyed-May Easily Be Made Beau-tiful Adornment.

Don't dye gray hair. It is a neverprevailing shape were devised for the ending, messy job to keep it tou incoming season. So they launched up, for most hair grows about an inch the high-crowned hat. The old ones a month; and worse, or best of all, won't do; of that there is no doubt. | the deception rarely deceives anyone The biretta of Henry IV, the Cos- The lines that care and experie and thought have written into every mature face require the softening effect of the silver tones above it. Dyed hair has a hardening effect on some faces, and to others it gives an almost cruel look.

But once having accepted gray hair, make of it your greatest beauty. It must be kept spotlessly clean, washed often. Use only the best and purest liquid soap, as free from alkali as possible, and treat it as the laundress does her fine linen. Put it through many rinsings to get rid of every particle of soap, the last one being quite cool and deep blue with indigo. Let the hair rest in this for a few min utes, moving it about in the bath so as to absorb as much of the blu possible, and then dry it the with warm towels and vigore bing. The bluing serves to soften dulled, lifeless look which always re sults from washing gray heir and gives uniformity of shading. Streaked locks in gray hair are its worst feature, and especially is this true of blond gray hair.

Ruh the scaln then with white vasa line, taking care not to let it get upon the hair, and brush it-brush it vigorously night and morning to give it the silvery gleaming that is so beauti-Purple Beaver Cloth With Burnt Os- ful in well-kept gray hair.

New Trimming.

Lacings appear in some of the new

frocks and blouses. Sleeves are someor even from the shoulder to the elbow. Lacings appear down the front of blouses and at the collar. The lacings

To Cover Buttons.

Do you cover your own buttons? It neans a saving and gives variety to a costume. It can be done by croc stitches or by needlework as well as by bits of fancy silk, too insign for any other use. Objections have been heard on the score that the res was not as satisfactory as pro al work, but the answer to that is the injunction to do all the work neatly. Slipshod methods are to be con demned everywhere, although, to be sure, time is wasted in the inside fin-ish of frocks. Even expensive dress makers have taken a hint from Paris and concentrated on externals.

A French preparation which is a ommercial article of considerable value can be made in one's own home after the following recipe: Put in a sweet almonds, one dram of spermasolve with a very gentle heat. Remove from the fire and stir in three frams of tincture of mastic. Bottle and cork until wanted. Apply small quantity and arrange the hair loosely. -New York Evening Telegram.

Frock for Girls. For little girls there is no more popular or becoming style than the plaited tunic frock with smart little raglan sleeves, the flat kilts held to the figure at the waist by a fairly wide studied in the adjustment of the white pique collar and cuffs, so disposed they can easily be removed for wash

GOOD IDEA FOR INITIALS | scissors for the purpose, and using great care not to cut a bridge.

Every woman will want a boudoir

cap when she reads about the one about to be described. It is made of lavender silk which has been crocheted closer rows, form the band and two tabs which turn back at the sides. The band and the tabs are ornamented with pink roses and green leaves embroidered with heavy rope silk.

Stripes are the most acceptable of all the black and white com is done by taking a long stitch from if one may judge by the number of black and white striped frocks that one sees. There are some charming afternoon frocks of this sort in chiff the bridges are laid together the firm- or silk voile, with stripes an inch and a half or two inches wide. These After the material on which the in. frocks are made with black or whiteitial has been embroidered has been for trimming bands, vests, collars, washed, cut the material away from cuffs and girdle—to accentuate their for trimming bands, vests college

Boys Seeking Buried Gold in Phila-

delphia Cemetery Pinloned by Cross, Which Falls.

Screams coming from the Cathedral emetery, Forty-eighth street and Lantaster avenue, startled a woman passerby recently and she hurried to the entrance gate and informed Special Logue hurried into the cemetery and delphia Homeopathic hospital. the sound of the screams soon reached. There the boys were found to be them fast in the soft earth.

burial plot. There he found John Fin- ations. While the physicians dressed gler and John Casey, each five years their wounds they told their story. In its Value as Medicine American old, pinloned beneath a heavy stone Lured by stories of older boys that a Cross. Logue attempted to extricate the huge sum of money in his grave, the

boys, but the unwieldly grave marker two little fellows went there to dig proved too heavy for his strength, He | for the treasure. hurried to the entrance and obtained the aid of two men passing. The

man buried in the cemetery had a

They selected a grave with a huge cross at the head. Shortly after they three succeeded in freeing the boys had begun to dig at the foundation of their product, that the committee on and the marker toppled over, pinning

Petrolatum Compares Well With Other Varieties.

Liquid paraffin is so generally prescribed for constipation nowadays, and the makers of each of the several kinds are claiming superiority for

ican Medical association investigated the tastes of the oils, but this is a twice its size,

comrades on his back. Shots were aids to navigation in Alaska, and in

fired at him by the Turks, and the an effort to make navigation there

Snakes in South Africa fear the sec retary bird, and will even crawl away Officer Legue, who guards the place, and hurried them to the West Phila- the tombstone, it became loosened therapeutic research of the council on ties are too slight to be of impor-

he was up again, struggling with his planning to erect a lighthouse of the human load, and once more shots first order at Cape St. Elias, at the rang out. The gallant effort was re- south end of the Kayak islands. The peated several times, until the brave station will be of 180,000 candlepower, fellow fell not to rise again. The with a range of 1514 miles. There will man whom he was carrying afterwards be three keepers for the station, and

struction work started May 1.